

TO
B. F. DE WOLF.
of Lancaster, NY

THE
HOURS OF LONG AGO
(SONG)

WORDS BY

NELLIE NETTLE.

Composed by

(T. WOOD.)

Author of
I'M GOING HOME LILLY LEE I'M GOING HOME TO MORROW & C.

New York

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THE HOURS OF LONG AGO



Words by NELLY NETTLE.

Music by T. WOOD.

Con Dolore.

I'm think-ing of the olden hours, The hours of long a - go, When

Leggiermento.

I was happy as a bird, And like the bound-ing roe. I

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Staccato.

skipp'd and dan'd along through life, My heart was full of song; I

Lento.

ad lib.

CHORUS.

lit - tle thought of worldly strife, As those hours dan'd a - long. The

olden hours, the golden hours, The hours of long a - go, I

lit - tle thought of care or strife, In the hours of long a - go.

CHORUS.

TREBLE. *mf* The olden hours, the golden hours, The hours of long a-go, I

ALTO. *mf*

TENOR. *mf* The olden hours, the golden hours, The hours of long a-go, a-go, I

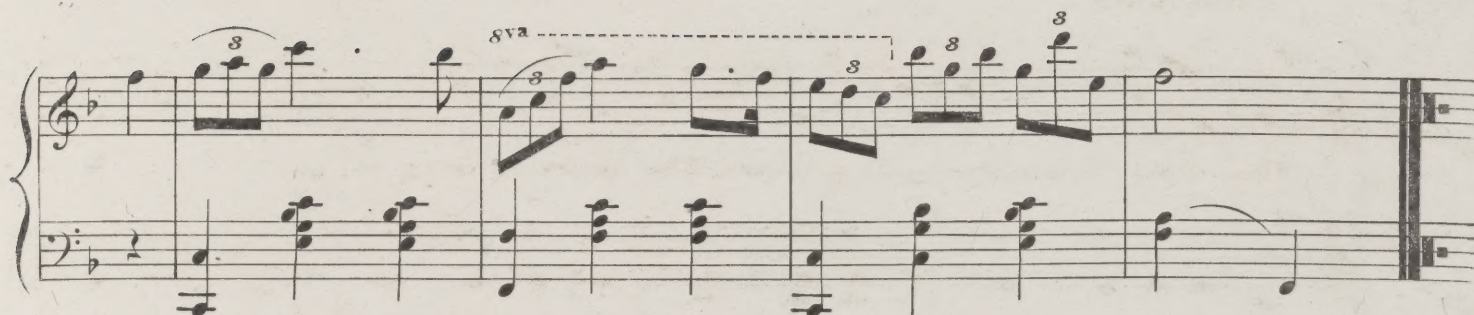
BASS. *mf*

Mareato. *ad lib.*

lit - - - tle thought of worldly care, In the hours of long a-go.

little thought of worldly care, In the hours of long a-go.

cresc.



2

But then I knew what 'twas to have
 My parents by my side,
 And loving brothers, good and true,
 A sister dear, beside.
 But they have gone and left me now,
 They said I soon should go;
 They went off with the pleasant hours,
 The hours of long ago.
 The olden hours, the golden hours,
 The hours of long ago,
 They went off with the pleasant hours,
 The hours of long ago.

3

I sit alone in starlight now,
 Sweet starlight soft and clear,
 I'm listning to the accustomed tale,
 Or pleasant song to hear.
 And as I list but hear them not,
 My memory will flow,
 Back to the pleasant happy hours,
 The hours of long ago.
 The olden hours, the golden hours,
 The hours of long ago,
 Back to those pleasant happy hours,
 The hours of long ago.

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